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PEACE DIVINE. Song

Beloved Wayfarers on the Spiritual Path:

Today all humanity is trying to find Peace. The Temple of Peace stands in the heart of a lovely woodland. Traveling here does not even tax the energy of the unskilled by requiring the motivation of the physical body. You enter a grove of beautiful trees which form a green aviary through which the sun shines so freely and makes a mystic water-green light. The long, slender tree-trunks are bare of branches for a considerable height, and there is no undergrowth, so that one may walk freely in any direction and need not follow a specific nor prepared path. It is one of the joys here that every man can make his own path and that each individual is not required to follow along someone else's predestined pattern to choose his own beauty, his own green pastures and still waters for enjoyment and contemplation. To the methodical western mind it is often both aggravating and distressing to enter such an impersonal forest and to be allowed to find one's own way to its heart. The eastern mind, however, is not in a hurry. Dear hearts, this is symbolic of the Mystic Path to Peace. If it is not a remembered journey, then the absence of direction allows the seeker to design his own way back Home.

You stand on the fringe of this sea-green forest and know that somewhere in the center is the Palace of Peace. Your eyes can take in the fact that there seem miles of untracked woodland, and you are seemingly alone. The heart, contrary to human opinion need not be in the center of that natural canopy of living green in which the birds sing so freely. Here is the joy of the experience! Shall I leave you to circle its periphery?

To approach by compass into its heart? To walk, enjoying the moment where the spirit listeth, with the heart-desire, to find the center in good time? This can be your meditation, and you can endeavor in so many ways to enjoy the beauty of this lovely place. Always remember, however, that according to your sincerity of motive and desire to find Peace, there are Unseen Guides (Ascended Ones) to help you to the center of the Forest and into the Temple of Peace.

I shall not take you through the forest Myself unless you ask Me to, but I shall describe for you the Temple of Peace because your presence in this lovely woodland must be a happy experience in which you can find relaxation, freedom to explore its beauty and tremendous inner peace.

You will feel It before you can see it. When you touch the very fringe of Its aura you will be tempted to sink down on the Earth and sleep. This is good. It is perhaps arranged so. For when man awakes from sleep he is acceptable, if the awakening comes without pressure of duty or time.

You will come upon It suddenly, for there is a gentle rise of the entire surrounding woodland which forms a collar around the hill where the Temple merges so gently with the forest as to seem a part of it. A palace, you say, made of the wood of the tree and the green of the foliage? Yes! A veritable Palance of Peace. It is so unobtrusive that only the discerning can perceive its perfection. Being so much of the manifestation of the Holy Spirit it has always been one of the dearest places to Me. There is no sound there. It is a silent Temple. I invite you, each one, to come and visit with me there often and I assure you, dear hearts, that the clamor and tumult of outer living will henceforth fine no rent in the armor of your inner Peace.

Love and Blessings THE MAHA CHOHAN.

Dear friends: We thank you for your kind encouragement and financial assistance in sustaining this Service.

THE BULLETIN SERVICE.

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